Hipster

Monky

(Duddy)
Well I'm so laid back I'm my own worst enemy
Keep it all inside bottled up bad energy
Then I hear the sound of this musical amphetamine
Diggin' on my soul like the tracks full of ketamine
Never slowin' down fast forwards all I ever see
Pockets never dry man you can call me evergreen
Two bottles of wine, three T's, and some Vicodin
Every single night same thing 'til I'm one-eyeing
I just keep my shit locked tight no oxygen
If you don't believe me go kick rocks with some moccasins
Couldn't find the hipster to fix gears on my rockin' man
Every where I go I got the whole room talkin' man.

(Dirty)
I know I got all that I need, so I'll give to you
All of the love you give to me, and we'll carry through,

Chorus 2x
(Duddy)
So endlessly, we will carry one through your energy
Every song we sing creates a memory
I wouldn't change for anything, music is eternity it lives in me eternally
Endlessly, we will come together like a symphony
And everything you do feels like its meant to be
It's endlessly, music is eternity it lives in me eternally.

(Dirty)
Said you wanna play this game with me, but you got way too much lag
Wish you had my gamer tag, wish I could be cut in half
Half to write your songs for you, the other half to spit your rap
Put this on my epitaph, I don't give a rat's ass
I don't even rhyme I just whine really fast
And I aint got the time I'm just sand in the glass
This time you shall not pass, 'cuz I'm the dragon Smaug
I'm a small axe move big trees, you still play with Lincoln Logs
Why don't you go take a jog, better yet go kick some rocks
Let me guess you got a blog, follow trends like its your job
I prefer to be myself, you wanna be like everybody else

Like a ticket, need some help, gonna get scalped, Indian pelt.

(Dirty)
I know I got all that I need so I'll give to you
All of the love you give to me and we'll carry through
(Duddy)
So endlessly, we will carry on through your energy
Every song we sing creates a memory
It's endlessly, music is eternity it lives in me eternally

(Duddy and Dirty)
This is how it's supposed to be
Carried by this melody
Exactly where I'm supposed to be
My feet walk steady to my own heart beat
I will carry on to the sounds of my soul
The love that we give will be repaid in full
And all that we are is under our control

Chorus 2x

Lyrics submitted by Phil Ghetto.

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